FEDERATION IN DIPLOMACY.

The King of Sardinia has presented a memorandum to the principal Cabinets of Europe, in behalf of the movement in Central Italy. Therein he invokes the intervention of a European Congress. Austria, once the originator and leader of many liberticide Congresses, Austria now evades, protests, resists. This appeal to reason and not to the sword, this recognition of a kind of Areopagus, to settle and to watch over the rights of peoples, proves the King of Sardinia to be confident that a Congress will respect the rights of the feeble and the oppressed, and will weigh them in a just balance against the pretentious claims of the powerful, the so-called legitimate masters. Such an equipoise, such a guaranty of the rights of the small in their relations with the larger and stronger, constitutes the prominent feature of a political federation.

Even six years ago such an event could not have taken place—at least not safely for the appellant. And yet it is not a phenomenon unconnected with the past. No event whatever, small or great, good or baneful, stands isolated in history. All such apparently unexpected phenomena are connected with many forerunners, their progenitors, although such a connection may be seemingly imperceptible. An apparent dissimilarity, an apparent antagonism, even, does not bear evidence against their inward connection. How often among men children are mentally and physically wholly unlike their parents or ancestors.

The pressure of events, and their successive but inevitable development, have brought forth so great an advance in diplomacy, this most fixed, conservative, and stiffnecked of human institutions. A chain of connection exists between the diplomacy of the last forty years, and the step now taken by the King of Sardinia.

The treaty of Vienna, now lying in its last death-throes, was intended by its framers to give to Europe and the world a public law of unprecedented durability and strength. We need not analyze it. Everybody knows that that sapient diplomatic document, baptized with the curses of nations, was pregnant with conflicts and explosions—conflicts of nationalities forced into unnatural matrimony; explosions of principles overborne, but not crushed or eradicated, and the friction of continual ill-feeling engendered in Powers, acting under the assumed supremacy of others, their self-constituted arbiters. The first offshoot of the treaty of Vienna was the Holy Alliance. Its religio-mystic, absolutist aim, was nevertheless the product of a generous idea to prevent bloodshed, and to settle peacefully the current conflicts of Europe. Its faults were not only the ignoring of the everlasting rights of the peoples, and the spirit of the times, but the endeavor to suppress both.

History shows repeatedly that political crimes, and even vicious purposes, often give beneficial results in the long run. Such was the case with the Holy Alliance. Its framers, quite unawares, laid down the germs of a future diplomatic federation for the security of the rights and interests of the peoples.

The performance of the duties laid down in international law—first among which is to be at peace with all the world, and especially with our neighbors—this performance has been enforced in the past only by moral power. The Holy Alliance backed this principle by the force of battalions. It was an arrogant assertion. It was a centralization of power. It was dogmatic, Three making One. It could not stand in its primitive conception and form. England was invited to join, and although then anxious to do so, was compelled to refuse on account of its incompatibility with the principles of English politics.

The *Tres in Unum* were almost immediately forced by events to relax in some way. At the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle (1818) England and France entered the alliance. France was admitted on sufferance, and in an inferior position, while England made reservations. The new combination—a Pentarchy outside of the original Trinity—was intended to constitute a sort of superintending authority over the international affairs of Europe. Notwithstanding certain reservations made by England, this Pentarchy likewise was aimed against changes of internal governmental forms, and was to act for the absolute power and right of legitimacies. The time for applying their new rule was not distant. Between 1820 and 1822, Spain and Italy were shaken by revolutions. Europe was in a ferment. The Carbonari, and other secret societies, everywhere excited powerful internal agitation. The crowned conjurors of diplomacy met successively at Troppau, Laybach, and Verona. Constitutional liberty was suppressed by steel, and the thirst of the peoples quenched in their own blood. England proclaimed the principle of non-intervention, and upheld it alone, allowing others to act and to intervene. Only when backed courageously by the United States, did England stand firm to her non-intervention doctrine in relation to Spanish America. She was to find there new marts for her manufactured goods.

Soon after, the Pentarchy, limping all the while, held another meeting to sanction the birth of the Kingdom of Greece; France, England, and Russia acting more or less in concert, while Austria barked and grumbled on the side of Turkey, and Prussia, as is her wont, remained expectant. So events forced the Pentarchs to shift individually from one side to the other. The fundamental idea of the Holy Alliance received its first shock; the *Tres in Unum* was disjoined for the first time.

The law of nations, like all other laws, changes with the current of the times, and nothing produces such rapid changes as abnormal international combinations. The events of 1830-31 instilled a new spirit into the diplomacy of Europe. Two principles faced each other in the Pentarchy. Revolutionary France, expelling the Bourbons, recovered—partially, at least—its elevated position in the councils of European diplomacy. The passage of the Reform bill in England gave more liberality to her Government. To preserve at least a partial peace, the two principles made concessions to each other. Poland, and afterward Cracow, were sacrificed to the Holy Alliance section of the Pentarchy. After much protocolizing and scribbling, the liberal principle carried the day in the separation of Belgium from Holland, in the sanction of the changes of dynasty and the inauguration of constitutional governments in Portugal and Spain. England and France grumbled at the fate of Poland; the Trinity grumbled at the events in the Iberian Peninsula. The Pentarchy met again, and made representations in 1831-32 to the Papal See to check its tyranny and misrule over the Papal dependencies. In 1841 a new treaty for enforcing the abolition of the slave-trade was signed by the Pentarchy.

The French revolution and its various results introduced new conceptions and new speech into diplomatic terminology. After long and intricate negotiations, the *accomplished fact* became sacramental. It consecrated the successful changes in France, Belgium, Spain, and Portugal; and on the other side it sealed the fate of Poland and Cracow. It bears now beneficially on Sardinia and Central Italy.

The tempest of 1848 at the start seemed to inaugurate a new era in the internal and external policy and relations of nations. An international law, derived from new and higher principles, was foreshadowed. The popular will seemed to carry the day. The Holy Alliance and the Pentarchy appeared to be dissolved. Prussia and Austria were swept away by the currents. Russia remained unshaken. Russia saved Austria in Olmütz, and in Warsaw forced Prussia to return to the old track in questions of general external and German policy. In Olmütz, and in Warsaw, the Holy Alliance was patched up and made over, and, to all appearances, it has since remained a menacing northern Power.

The results of 1848 did not come up to our general and ardent expectation. But that upheaval of old Europe was not altogether barren, after all Europe has been fermenting for nearly a century and atrophy is impossible. The change may be slow—sometimes even imperceptible; but it is nevertheless uninterruptedly going on. We may read progressive evolution in the external policy, in the international law, and in the diplomacy of Europe.

Louis Napoleon, concentrating in his hands the powerful life of France, has made a step in advance on the diplomatic arena. More decisively, perhaps, than Republican France could have done it—nay, finally and for ever—he has destroyed the Holy Alliance. He has carried with him, *nolens volens*, the English Court and the English Government. By the Crimean war, he isolated Russia, sowing the germs of an irreconcilable hatred between her nation and Government and that of Vienna and the Austrians. And Prussia, paralyzed and expectant, satisfied no party.

Recently, by the Italian war and by the treaty of Villafranca, Louis Napoleon has isolated Austria, brought her to dagger-points with Prussia, and with at least a portion of Germany, beside stirring up England to tell her old ally, officially, the crudest and most unpalatable truths. Never was Austria so utterly isolated. Louis Napoleon, skillfully seizing and manipulating events, has been the battering-ram which has shattered the Holy Alliance. He will soon do the same with the Treaty of Vienna. And really that treaty is now scarcely in any way the obligatory public law of Europe. There is, however, no danger that Europe will be ruled by the three Emperors, as the frightened politicians of Germany prophesy. These two great events constitute an advance—an expansive evolution in European international law and diplomacy.

The Crimean war wound up with the Congress of Paris. This was Louis Napoleon's work. The Pentarchy followed in the wake of the Holy Alliance; it expanded, into a Septarchy. Turkey and Sardinia came in. Little Sardinia was there on an equal footing with the giants of the world, Austria looking hard at this innovation. Little Sardinia came in as a constitutional State; and besides, she represented Italian interests and the Italian national element, both of which had not only been neglected by Europe, but their existence even had been denied by some Cabinets and statesmen.

The right of nationality was also thrust by events into the deliberations of the great European Powers. This time it was one of the most insignificant and feeblest nationalities—one almost wholly blotted out from the records of European history. But a combination of events aided the people of Moldavia and Wallachia. No legitimate prince pleaded on their behalf. The Danubian Principalities emerged from the Russo-Turkish chaos, and received a European guaranty and consecration. Small as this event is, it constitutes a precedent, it marks a new era. The Congress of Paris limited the exclusive internal rights of a Sovereign—whom it recognized as legitimate—over certain inhabitants of his general territories, and put them under the protection of Christian public law. In the present Italian complication, *the inhabitants of the Papal States peremptorily need to be put under the protection of Christian public law.*

The new Congress demanded by Sardinia will comprise nearly all the European nations and Governments. It will be an approach, however slight, to a normal federation. If it does not prevent a future war, it may circumscribe its extent. Such a federation was longed for by the sentimental Saint Pierre and Rousseau, as well as by the metaphysician Kant and the matter-of-fact philosopher Bentham. If the Congress only patches up the affairs of Europe for a time, it will prevent great evil and solve many complicated questions by reason, and not by the sword—and this time, too, in favor of the oppressed against the oppressors.

Should a new war break out from the Italian complications, Germany, almost as one man, will side with what is called treaties, legitimacy, and hereditary or historic rights. In one word, Germany and Prussia will enlist against Italy. Then war will rage on the Tiber, the Po, the Rhine, and probably on the Elbe or the Oder. Humanity will win little, very little, by it. Such a war will not overthrow, but strengthen thrones. And it will unavoidably end in a Congress, whose final results may do no more for Italy than the Congress at present convoked. The smaller nationalities and States will now be represented, surrounded by powerful friends. The will, the opinions, the interests even, of absolute sovereigns are modified by present events. They will learn to submit to the deliberation of diplomacy in federation. The frequency of Congresses will curb their self-will and their appetites for conquest. Besides, very little can nowadays be conquered by any State in Europe, even the most powerful.

The progress in diplomacy pointed out above, its slow but incontestible approach toward a normal federation, should be a sign that nationalities are not necessarily to be fused, or even partially centralized, in order to find a strong safeguard for their external political independence and integrity. Federation, therefore, is the destiny of new politic European formations. GUROWSKI.

POLITICAL INSTINCTS.

Time is after all the mighty reasoner. We spin our abstractions, we define, we analyze, but it is al of little use, until this silent power brings things, at last, into those historical positions where certain absurdities become so evident, that no man can longer hold to them without incurring the just charge of stubborn, wicked blindness, or mental fatuity. For example, things are brought to this pass, when such a State as South Carolina is called Democratic, and Vermont Anti-Democratic; when fillibusters, and communities where slave-trade captains always get acquitted, and disunionists, and Lynch-law advocates are called friends of law and order, while the maintainers of great constitutional questions by constitutional means, are styled Radicals and Disorganizers when the masses of the Sixth Ward and of the Five Points are said to belong to the Conservative party, and the masses of our rural districts are stigmatized as revolutionary and incendiary; when every rum-hole in New-York overflows with men, said to be devoted to union, law, and true political morality, while the majority of those who are found every Sabbath in the churches of our various Christian denominations are stigmatized as Black Republicans, friends of violence, and enemies of social order. Add to all this an equal paradox, men who contend that the Constitution carries Slavery where it will not carry citizenship yet calling themselves the friends of State rights, and of course reviling as opposed to such rights, all who are unwilling to surrender the most precious and essential attributes of every Republican community.

Now, Time has brought out these paradoxes. May we not well call it the mighty reasoner? These absurdities are staring us in the face. What does it augur for the intellectual condition of our country, that there are hundreds of stump orators like Gov. Seymour, who are trying to impose these absurdities upon others, and may, perhaps, even believe them themselves? For such is the mental imbecility sometimes induced by moral obtuseness, that even this is not incredible.

The object of a right logic is not to teach truth, but so to bring together the errors that lie scattered and concealed in sophisms, as to make their absurdity manifest on the bare presentment of the conclusion in juxtaposition with the premises. But Time, as we have said, performs this office more effectually. After we have reasoned to weariness, it brings about, at last, a state of things where the war between words and ideas becomes palpable, irreconcilable, undeniable. Men must rush on, maddened and blindfold, into utter absurdity, or they must give up the use of language as any longer a representative of truth, either in act or thought. We are now in this position. Our political action will not, as heretofore, be followed by measures merely of outward temporary good or loss; the time has come when a decision one way or the other will involve the perversion or establishment of lasting, essential, fundamental ideas. It is this which gives importance to the present political contest. There has been nothing like it in the history of our land.

Why do not all the religious minds of our country awake to the true tendency of our political issues? No man of any thought now trusts platforms or cares for the declarations of individual politicians. Parties are what their history and their historical positions make them. All the Cincinnati or Charleston platforms that could be devised, would not alter the tendency of the Democratic party. No diversity of opinion among its members could change the destiny of the Republican. Time and History shape both, and it is to these alone that a serious man should look in determining to which he shall give his zealous and undivided support. There are moral, political, and spiritual, as well as chemical affinities. These give direction to parties, while platforms and individual declarations are often used to disguise those startling paradoxes, those staring absurdities, that time brings out in the contrast between the professions and the actual tendencies of men. Can these affinities be mistaken? How is there a religious Democrat—for however inexplicable the fact, it must be believed that there are some such—but how is it that he does not sometimes seriously act himself. What is the mysterious reason that the great preponderance of the vile, the intemperate, the debased, runs so naturally into the party to which I belong? What does this prove of some radical evil belonging to it, though hidden far beneath the surface of platforms, and resolutions, and the superficial use of such names as order and conservatism? Why is it that my social position throws me so much among men of one class, while my political relations are all with the other? Why is it that such a large majority of the men who are found in steady attendance in our churches, men whom I meet in the benevolent movements, or in the literary circle, belong to the one party, though absurdly stigmatized as radical, while the vast number who spend the sacred day in the grog-shops are known to belong to the other?

Some might demur, perhaps, to the first statement, although it is undoubtedly true, even in our most Democratic City of New-York, while in the country towns and and villages no man of any party would think of calling it in question. But the latter part of the proposition is too evident to admit of the least denial. In the dens of vice and drunkenness, who thinks of making a count? There is not a member of the Fifth-Avenue Conservative Democracy who would have the hardihood to deny his confident expectation of finding there a majority, a large majority, of his own most Conservative confederates. Right here every one expects, and rightly expects, the heaviest Democratic majorities. Without them no Democratic ticket would ever be elected. These indisputable facts should arouse the attention of every serious mind to a most vital question of political philosophy. What is the deep ground of this strange affinity? Some would say this is not reasoning; this is merely looking to men, not measure. We do look to men; for they are a very sure index to the real, if not the professed measures. There is something more unerring in these instincts of affinity, animal and vile as they are, than in all the reasonings of politicians and political Conventions. T. L.

DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY ILLUSTRATED.

The Albany Evening Journal, copying our remarks respecting the drafts made upon the Treasury by Attorney-General Tremain, beyond the amount allowed him by law, produces the following correspondence:

We have called at the Executive Department and have been furnished with the following letters from the Governor to the Attorney General, which are doubtless those referred to by THE TRIBUNE.

As a matter of fact, we learn that Mr. S. B. Cushing was the only Attorney General who ever made such a claim. Neither Ogden Hoffman nor Mr. Chatfield nor Mr. Jordan ever did so. Under the circumstances, it may well be doubted whether Mr. Tremain is precisely the person to preach economy.

STATE OF NEW-YORK, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, ALBANY, May 11, 1859.

DEAR SIR: In accordance with my promise, I have now to give you the conclusion at which I have arrived in reference to your bill for services in the Hartung case.

When I was first asked to concur in Judge Harris's request to you to attend the trial of Mrs. Hartung, I stated to the District-Attorney that I would do so, as no expense would thereby be caused to the State, for I was not then aware that practice had sanctioned a charge for such services on the part of the Attorney-General, and I did not suppose it was possible.

When your bill was presented to me, I was led to examine that clause of the Constitution which forbids the Attorney-General, among other officers, "to receive to his use any fees or perquisites of office or other compensation beyond the salary fixed by law." It seemed to me, regarding the matter merely as a layman, that the Constitution expressly forbids the payment of such a bill. As, however, I learned that the practice had been to sanction such payments, and as opinions of eminent lawyers in support of such a practice were brought to my notice, I was induced to consider the case with more care. But I was unable to convince myself that such payments were constitutional.

In view of the fact, however, that the practice had been otherwise, I asked the opinion of four able lawyers, Messrs. J. W. Edmonds, Wm. M. Evarts, Wm. Curtis Noyes and Ward Hunt. They were each informed what opinions had been given in favor of the constitutionality of the practice, and to one or two of them copies of the written opinions were sent. Each gave his opinion without knowing the other had been consulted, and all arrived at the conclusion that all such payments are prohibited by the Constitution.

The opinions are on file and are open to your examination. Inasmuch as these opinions coincide precisely with my own views, I cannot certify the bill rendered. I regret, much, that I am obliged to come to this conclusion, both from its effect upon you, personally, and from its probable effect upon the office. The salary allowed by law is so small that I would gladly see it increased; but I cannot consent that that increase should be accomplished by what I consider a disregard of a provision of the Constitution.

I presume I need not assure you that there is no reflection upon your course in this matter, intended or possible. In making a charge for your services, you have but followed a practice which has existed several years, but one which I feel confident is erroneous.

I am, very respectfully, yours,
E. D. MORGAN.

Hon. LYMAN TREMAIN, Attorney-General, Albany, N. Y.

STATE OF NEW-YORK, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, ALBANY, May 12, 1859.

DEAR SIR—I return with my certificate of approval the bill of three hundred and seventy-five dollars for one week's service of the Hon. R. W. Peckham in attending the trial of Van Tuyl at Canandaigua.

Being the first bill of the kind presented to me I have approved it because practice has sanctioned the charge, and because Mr. Peckham probably could not afford to leave his business at home for a less sum. There cannot, however, be any doubt that able local lawyers will usually be ready to attend to any business on behalf of the State at a much less rate, and bills from such lawyers are from time to time presented for my approval charging less than half the rate of the bill now approved. Distinguished lawyers in New-York and Albany cannot afford to leave their business at home and go to distant portions of the State without large compensation. But if competent local counsel are ready to undertake the public business, I can see no reason why counsel from a distance should be employed at a necessarily increased expense to the State. Individuals would not thus manage their affairs, and there is no reason why the State should differ from individuals in this respect.

I would as a general thing govern the compensation in each case by that paid by individuals to the ablest counsel of the locality where the services were rendered. There may, however, of course be peculiar cases of great public importance, where it is desirable that counsel should be sent from Albany or New-York, and in all such cases they should be paid as liberally as individuals would pay them.

I need hardly add that nothing that I have here said should be considered as in any way touching the question of the proper occasion for the employment of counsel. The law has made you the judge of that question, and I know you will exercise the discretion reposed in you solely with a view to the public interests.

I am sir, very respectfully, yours,
E. D. MORGAN.

To the Hon. LYMAN TREMAIN, Attorney-General.

SLAVERY IN MISSOURI—ITS PRACTICAL OPERATION.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Oct. 31, 1859.

We had in this city not long since, a striking illustration of the patriarchal institution of Slavery. A Mississippi gentleman came to this State to supply his plantation, and made his headquarters in this city. Among the two or three dozen he bought, was a little girl, about nine years old, whose complexion was as fair as the average of white children. She attracted some attention, and the purchaser related her history. She was the child of a handsome mulatto woman, and her father was the Hon. Mr. ——, Member of Congress from this State. Her mother was not the slave of Mr. ——, but owned by a neighbor, for I believe it is the custom among the patriarchs to make an interchange of civilities of this kind. A strange coincidence happened in bringing her to this city. She came with others down the river in a steamboat with her master, and among the passengers was her father. He conversed with her owner about her, and said he would have bought her himself, were it not for his wife. I had this information from the owner of the girl. The girl was kept in a slave-pen on Sixth street, and was visited by numbers, who had learned her history. The purchaser was a very respectable gentleman, who bought her for a nurse in his family. But who cannot guess her destiny? Here was a child of tender age, apparently white, herding with a lot of common negroes, torn from her mother, and doomed to a Mississippi plantation, while her father, in the august Senate of the United States, declaims of Liberty. He stands coolly by, while his own child, bearing his own lineaments, is taken forcibly from her mother and driven off with a gang of slaves to a distant land, among strangers, never again to know a mother's love or caress, but to be thenceforth the victim of a tyrant's lash or lust. She is the innocent profert and proof of his own faithlessness to solemn vows, and must be removed to a safe distance.

The mercantile business of St. Louis has not for many years been so dull as the present season. I doubt if in twenty years business of all kinds has been so prostrated as at the present time. Comparatively few goods have been sold, and we are looking forward to a severe Winter. Our banks are shinplaster mills, issuing to their customers only the bills of their distant branches, which must be shaved one per cent. or more for specie. Almost our whole circulation is the currency of Illinois and other Western States, received and tolerated from the necessity of the case. You may look out for many failures in this city the coming Winter, the effect of an impoverished country and an irredeemable currency. OBSERVER.

* Our correspondent, who is a most reliable man, gives the name in full, which will be imparted to any one entitled to ask for it. [Ed. Trib.

PERSONAL.

—*The Evangelist* has some interesting particulars respecting the Fulton-street prayer-meeting. We quote:

"At a late meeting, a brother rose and requested prayers for a young man who had rested his hopes in Universalism, but was now deeply anxious for his soul. Hereupon an elderly gentleman related something of his own history. Although originally professing belief in evangelical religion, he was thrown into other associations, while a soldier in the war of 1812, and for thirty years rested his hope in the common salvation of all—saints and sinners alike. He had, however, renounced this error, and felt it his duty to warn the young especially against it. No sooner had the speaker taken his seat, than a young man arose, who said he had long cherished the same views, but had been brought, as he trusted, both to see and feel his error. He asked the prayers of the meeting for those who were thus deceived. As the meeting broke up, still another young man lingered behind. He was kindly approached by a minister. His heart had been reached by what had passed in his hearing. He had been accustomed to come to the Fulton-street meeting occasionally—was not a member, or regular attendant of any church, and had spent his years in endeavoring to believe Universalism. Had convinced himself of its truth repeatedly, but the conviction would not last long. His experience was but the counterpart of that related. An appointment was made to see the pastor at his study; and now we are informed that he gives good evidence of having experienced a change of heart.

"On Thursday, one speaker asked prayers for a young lady with whom he had just had conversation at the door; she was in tears—feared she had sinned away the day of grace—was in deep despondency—had conversed much with Christians for two years, but without relief. The same gentleman made request for one just gone with consumption. The leader also read a large number of requests: One for the authorities of Virginia, and all concerned with the Harper's Ferry trial; that Divine wisdom might guide them in their deliberations. Another was for 'a young woman converted a few months ago in this meeting. She now stands before her Catholic parents as a lamb for the slaughter, and suffers persecutions that are little imagined.' Two more requests (and we give but a small part) were as follows:

"'An infidel, the most firmly established that I have ever met with, has consented that I might ask your prayers for him; says that he does not believe anything in this religion, but thinks that I do, and that it is perfectly right for me to have an anxiety for him. His wife is a Christian, and a woman more *driven* to God in prayer, I have seldom met. Will the brethren help her?'

"'A young man residing in New-Jersey, now lying on a sick-bed dangerously ill, wishes the prayers of this meeting for himself, that he may be converted and come to Jesus. Christians, I want you all to pray for me; I am now at the point of death, and without a hope. Pray for me; pray for me here—take me home with you in your closets.' On Monday, a gentleman made special request for two infidels with whom he had recent conversation."

—*The Staunton Virginian* tells this story:

"One of our townsmen, Mr. George W. Dilliard, was involved in great danger at Harper's Ferry last week. He had gone there on business on the day after the capture of Old Brown and his party, and in walking alone in the vicinity of the Ferry, enjoying the splendid scenery, with one of the pikes in his hand, and two or three blank commissions in his pocket, taken from the insurgents, and which Gov. Wise had given him the day before, he was pursued and captured by a party who were hunting for Cook. Mr. Dilliard was immediately charged with being one of Cook's men; the pike was satisfactory evidence, and the cry was raised of 'Shoot him! shoot him!' and several loaded guns were pointed at his breast. Fortunately, Mr. Dilliard retained his self-possession so well that the party at last yielded to his request that he should be taken to the Superintendent at the Ferry, and there be permitted to prove his innocence. Mr. Dilliard said it was about the most trying half hour or more he ever spent."

—The Rev. Peter Cartwright, "the Pioneer Preacher of the West," recently addressed a large audience in Philadelphia, giving incidents of his life. He discoursed as follows concerning the preachers now sent to the West, in contrast with those of earlier days:

"Of late years, my friends, another breed of preachers is transferred to us: these are the hysterical, dyspeptic, sore-throat, bluegingerfied sort of preachers. They travel among you; they are unacceptable; they are useless lumber; and lo! their zeal all at once moves (like a seventy-four rigged for England) to go to the West, and 'help the West.' We don't want any such cattle. I tell you now, in my seventy-fifth year, I can out-preach and out-work dozens of these old dyspeptic things."

—"Our friend, Edward O'Shea," exclaims that gallant and undaunted journal, *The Phenix*, "long connected with railroad enterprise in Pennsylvania and out West, accompanied by a chosen band of as brave and true Irishmen as ever wielded battle-ax, has taken his departure for the Brazils. He will meet, as he deserves, a warm reception from his countrymen in Rio Janeiro, who have already formed themselves into an association for turning *England's difficulty* into *Ireland's opportunity*. Our friend, O'Shea, has his war-harness already on, and is ready to show the *Fenians* of Rio the right road to travel."

—Ralph Plumb, and his brother, S. Plumb of Oberlin, in letters to *The Cleveland Leader*, deny the truth of the statements made by the negro Copeland in his confession, implicating them in the Harper's Ferry affair. They deny that they ever gave Copeland money, or that they ever had any conversation with him in relation to Brown's project. Copeland was induced to make his statements, doubtless, in the hope of thereby saving his life. His confession was extorted by the threats and promises of U. S. Marshal Johnson of Cleveland, who was particularly anxious to get testimony against the Messrs. Plumb, who were active in the Oberlin-Wellington Rescue.

—The Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D., formerly an active and influential Presbyterian minister in Philadelphia, but who for some years past has been disabled by sickness and old age, has gone to spend the remainder of his life with his daughter, Mrs. McClellan, in New-Haven.

—Dr. Cheever has been delivering a course of Anti-Slavery sermons in Rochester the present week to large audiences, and *The Advertiser*, an organ of the Sham Democracy, has published reviews of the same "from a Southern point of view."

—A writer in *The Freeman's Journal* proposes that Catholics shall devote the month of November to prayers for the souls suffering in purgatory.

—Miss Eliza Logan has withdrawn from the stage, having got married.

—Thomas Starr King is delivering a course of lectures at St. Louis.

LITERARY.

—Captain McClintock's "Narrative of the Discovery "of the Fate of Sir John Franklin and his Companions, "and of the Voyage of the Steam-Yacht Fox in the "Arctic Seas," heads Mr. Murray's autumnal list of works, forthcoming in London, and will form an appropriate finale to the grand series of publications recording the Arctic explorations of Parry, Ross, Beechey, and Franklin himself, brought out by this house. It will undoubtedly be reprinted in this country.

—Noble authors figure largely in the above-mentioned list of novelties for 1859-60. Thus we have the Duke of Wellington editing his father's "Correspondence "while Chief Secretary for Ireland;" a work by the Earl of Westmoreland (the veteran diplomatist, whose death was recently announced), on "The Great European Congresses: Vienna, Paris, Aix la Chapelle, "Troppau, and Laybach;" "Thoughts on Government and Legislation," by Lord Wriothesley; and "The Archæology of Berkshire," by the Earl of Carnarvon. An announcement of greater moment is of a work by the never-to-be-forgotten *Eothen*, or, in more dignified phraseology, A. W. Kinglake, M. P.: it is "History of the Two Years' War in the Crimea, "based chiefly on the Private Papers of Lord Raglan, "and other authentic materials." Vols. 1 and 2, 8vo.

—In addition to completing his Variorum edition of "Herodotus" (reproduced in America by Messrs. Appleton), by the publication of the fourth volume, the Rev. George Rawlinson announces a book of great interest, "Historical Evidences of Reavealed Religion, with Reference to Recent Discoveries at Nineveh, Babylon," &c. 8vo.

—One of the most beautiful books in preparation for the coming season is Mr. Tennyson's poem of "The Princess," profusely illustrated by Maclise. It will be published during the present month by E. Moxon & Co., London.

—A curious collection of Autograph Letters has been lately on sale by Messrs. Bangs, Merwin & Co., Park row. The price is affixed to each article in the catalogue, and, we understand, over $500 were taken by collectors on the first day that it was issued, including a Letter of Washington's ($40), one of B. Franklin's ($20), &c. The following passage is from a letter by Lord Macaulay to a gentleman in America, on the charge of his being addicted to opium: "The story which is going the round of your papers is an impudent lie, without the slightest shadow of a foundation. All the opium I have swallowed in a life of 53 years does not amount to ten grains. I will venture to say that the writer of the letter in which the falsehood first appeared never approached even the outskirts of the society in which I live, or he would have made his fiction a little more probable." The letter is of four pages, and is priced $3.

—Five thousand copies of "Gold Foil Hammered from Popular Proverbs" were ordered in advance of publication, of C. Scribner, and the sale will probably exceed double that number before the end of the year. It is the new work of Dr. Holland, better known to his numerous readers as "Timothy Titcomb," under which name he has won an honorable place among public instructors by his very popular "Letters to Young People." Sound sense, acute observation, and the inculcation of a high moral and religious standard distinguish his writings.

—"Tom Brown at Oxford" is put forward as the great attraction of *Macmillan's Magazine*, (so called from its publishers, the well-known Cambridge firm), a new cheap periodical edited by David Masson, and announced to make its first appearance on November 1, price one shilling. Few writers have achieved so sudden and well-grounded a popularity as Mr. Hughes, the literary parent of "Tom." Beyond the fact (which is evident from his "Scouring of the White Horse") that he is a clergyman of Berkshire, rumor is silent respecting him. In the American reprint of his first work, the title was considered too coarse and abrupt, and was accordingly softened down to "School Days at Rugby," but in spite of such fastidiousness, honest "Tom Brown" has engaged the affections of thousands, who will eagerly follow the record of his advancing career.

—The great publishing house of Phillips, Sampson & Co. lies stranded in the Massachusetts Court of Bankruptcy. The valuable copyrights owned by authors, and published on commission by the late firm, are drifting to various quarters in search of a more secure abiding place. Many of them—as the works of the renowned "Professor," at the Breakfast Table, Emerson, &c.—will follow in the wake of *The Atlantic Monthly*, to Messrs. Ticknor & Fields; Mr. Prescott's Histories, it is ascertained, have been secured by Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co. of Philadelphia; while Mrs. Stowe's Books will, no doubt, find their way to the great Beecher depot of Messrs. Derby & Jackson, of Nassau street. What remains after this disposal—the hull of the great vessel (to carry out the nautical metaphor)—will be finally broken up on Nov. 15, when the assignees will offer at auction, through Messrs. Leonard & Co. of Boston, the stock of miscellaneous books, appraised at $75,000, and the valuable stereotype plates, which cost $119,000. As this will be the largest sale of the kind that has ever occurred in this country, a numerous attendance of the trade is expected, and the prospects of the liquidation of the estate of course depend mainly on the prices realized for the property offered.

—The high price of new books in England puts it out of the power of the great middle classes to purchase them, and the Circulating Library system, which is quite obsolete in America as a private enterprise, has consequently grown up to gigantic proportions. One establishment of the kind, that of Mr. Mudie, has come to be a power in the Commonwealth of Literature, and on the number of copies purchased by him depends the success of many a new book. This will be apparent when we state that he announces that 2,500 copies of "Adam Bede" are in circulation among his customers. He gives the following statistics of his operations during the year from January 1858, forming a curious literary record of the tastes of the reading world in Great Britain: Volumes circulated—History and Biography, 56,742; Travels and Adventure, 25,552; Fiction, 87,780; Miscellaneous, including Science, Religion, Reviews, &c., 46,250; making a grand total of 216,654 volumes. The machinery by which this is accomplished is all systematically arranged. Mr. Mudie's light spring carts are met with constantly going their rounds in the suburban districts, and discharging their literary freight at the snug little villas, each in its own peculiar bower of gardens and green trees. A small yearly subscription thus brings home to every one the current literature of the season.

—The two most successful books of last month in England were works of very opposite character—Dr. Cumming's new book, "The Great Tribulation Coming upon the Earth," and Mrs. Stowe's "Minister's Wooing." So eager are people to be told of something uncomfortable, that the edition printed of the Scotch Doctor's lugubrious vaticinations was only sufficient to supply half the demand. Of the more cheerful work, 2,500 copies were sold, mainly of a cheap edition, retailing at 62 cents, at which low price it is offered from the uncertainty enveloping the whole copyright question and the actual legal rights of an alien author.

—The Lectures of the Hon. George P. Marsh, delivered before the post-graduate classes of Columbia College, on "The English Language," and which attracted much attention from the brief reports given of them in THE TRIBUNE and other journals, are in press, revised and enlarged, and will shortly be issued by C. Scribner. Mr. Marsh's habits of study and investigation make it certain that they will be an original contribution of great value to the stores of English Philology, his intimate knowledge of the Scandinavian languages giving him advantages possessed, so far, by no other laborer in this field.

—"Wolfe of the Knoll, and other Poems," an elegant 12mo. volume, will be brought out by the same house. It is a narrative, romantic poem, in which the authoress (Mrs. Marsh) turns to good account the experience derived during the Eastern mission of her husband, the distinguished scholar just mentioned.

—A wiser economy of literary material prevails at the present day, than our ancestors had any idea of. There is no record that Addison or Steele collected their contributions from *The Spectator*, or that the "mob of gentlemen" who were honored by sharing their labors rushed eagerly into an individual existence on the conclusion of the work. But scarcely has "Household Words" committed suicide at the 19th volume, before we have the whole series, almost, resolved into its component parts, and seeking currency under fancy names—enough to ensnare the most experienced book-buyer into the belief he had got hold of "something new," till a reminiscence of having met with the same matter before overcomes him. Thus, from this great reservoir, are simultaneously offered "Under Bow Bells," by Mrs. Hollingsworth; "Curiosities of War," by Mr. Carter; "Gaslight and Daylight," by George Augustus Sala; "When the Snow Falls," by Wm. Moy Thomas; "Gossip," by Henry Morley; "The Queen of Hearts," by Wilkie Collins, and several others.

—The mere fact that the best executed edition ever published of Robert Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," which first saw the light A. D. 1621, has just been brought out by a Boston house, opens a long vista into the possible future of Books and Book-makers. Certain it is that the demand for Old English Literature, which is completely clearing the London market, must be met in time by reprints; and the prospect is, that they will be more readily undertaken here than in the mother country. Among late literary enterprises, there have been few more successful than Messrs. Derby & Jackson's reprints of standard English authors—Swift, Fielding, Smollett, Sterne, &c. They are cheap and unpretending, and find a constant sale among the classes who desire to know something more of these great men than their mere names. The same firm are now stereotyping Dr. Johnson's Complete Works—an enterprise that assuredly no English house would dream of for a moment. If the paper and money spent in manufacturing and puffing "Sensation Books" for the last three or four years had been employed in really good editions of books now scarce, that every library wants, both the Booksellers and the Public would be gainers.

—Among Holiday books, Messrs. Sheldon & Co. announce a new series of Juvenile Books by the Rev. Jacob Abbott, the well-known author of the Rollo Books. The first of the series, "Florence and John," now nearly ready will be illustrated after designs by Herrick. They also announce a series of Juvenile Books by Geo. B. Taylor of Virginia, to be finely illustrated after designs by Lumley, "The Child's Pleasure Book," printed in oil colors, "A Treasury of Pleasure Books," &c.

THE ALLEGED FORGERS.—In a telegraphic dispatch from Boston, published on Friday morning, it was stated that the forgers arrested on the steamship Europa, had committed forgery on the Bank of the Commonwealth of this city. We are assured by one of the Directors of that bank that this is not the case, no forgery having been committed upon that institution.

THE SIXTEENTH WARD RALLY.—To-night the Republicans of the Sixteenth Ward meet at Chelsea Hall, to ratify the Republican nominations, and to emphatically indorse Mr. David R. Jaques, their worthy President, who has been nominated for Assembly from the Ninth District. Mr. Jaques is a young and active lawyer, and an indefatigable worker, and deserves the full vote of the party in his District.

THE MURDER OF LEONARD VAUGHAN.—At the Supreme Court in Machias, Maine, last week, Mark McLaughlan was convicted of manslaughter for killing Leonard Vaughan, a colored man in Calais, last June. *The Calais Advertiser* thus relates the circumstances as developed at the trial:

"Vaughan, on the evening when he lost his life, went to the house of Mark's mother, near the railroad track, at Indian Point. In the house was gathered a motley company of white men of various countries, Indians, women and children, dancing and carousing. Vaughan, in the course of the evening, gave some offense to Mrs. McLaughlan, which Mark undertook to avenge. Taking a hammer head from a chest, he pursued his victim out of doors, followed by the whole company, overtook him and struck him with his weapon two blows upon the temple, knocking him down each time. From the last blow he never rose. Mark then kicked the prostrate man several times, and leaving him lying there, motionless and apparently dead, returned with the company to the house and resumed the dancing. Shortly after, Mark, with another man, went out of the house, and were seen directly returning from the river near where the body of Vaughan had been left upon the ground. Vaughan was then missing and no trace of him was near the spot except his hat, which was lying between the place where he was knocked down, and the edge of the river, from which Mark and his comrade had been seen returning. Mark took Vaughan's hat, put it on his head, and danced with it on all night. About a week afterward Vaughan's body was found in the river at McAllister's wharf."

FROM THE PLAINS.—We were informed on Tuesday last, by James Munkries, esq., of Council Grove, K. T., that news reached the Grove the day before he left, that four men had been found murdered on Pawnee Fork, about three miles above the crossing, supposed to be returning Pike's Peak emigrants. We were also informed by the same gentleman, that five companies of United States troops left Fort Riley on the 12th inst., well equipped, for the purpose of affording protection to the mail parties and others, traveling between Mexico and the States. [Independence (Mo.) Messenger, Oct. 29.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY.—*The Boston Atlas and Bee* referring to the resignation of Dr. Walker, the President, asks "who shall be his successor. Several gentlemen have been named, but among them all, we prefer Prof. Felton. He is in every way qualified for the place, and he is a great favorite with the students. He is in the prime of life. He knows everything about the institution, and he has administrative qualities."